

poet for the time spent on it. Of his two great poems, "The Deserted Village" has remained the favorite with the general public. Its descriptions are not only superior to those in "The Traveller," but their simplicity and tenderness are hardly equaled elsewhere in the language.

To touch on his power as a dramatist,—it has been said that "if one swallow could make a summer, "She Stoops to Conquer" would make the 18th century a period of genuine dramatic vitality, for it is one of the great comedies of the world." Its high moral tone, succession of lively incidents, good-humored satire, and pleasant flow of natural dialogue, render it one of the most popular plays of the English stage.

Goldsmith has given us specimens in nearly every kind of composition, and Johnson has said of him; "whatever he touched, he adored." His style is always simple, easy, graceful; he happily mingles with a sweetness and tenderness, such unforced humor, that we see in his writings but a reflection of the man himself; and while we admire him as an author, he becomes endeared to us as a man.

Goldsmith's career was cut short at the early age of forty-six. He was deeply mourned by a large circle who cherished the deepest affection for him through life. I know of nothing that has been said of him better and truer than these words of Thackeray:

"Think of him reckless, vain, if you like—but merciful, gentle, generous, full of love and pity. His humor delighting us still; his song fresh and beautiful as when first he charmed with it; his words in all our mouths; his very weakness beloved and familiar; his benevolent spirit seems to smile on us; to do gentle kindnesses; to succor with sweet charity; to sooth, caress, and forgive; to plead with the unfortunate for the unhappy and the true.

M. A. P.

The papers announce that the last descendant of Henry Pestalozzi, Karl Pestalozzi, died a few weeks ago in Zurich. He was sixty-six years old, and has been a professor of engineering in the Polytechnicum since 1854. But, although the blood descendants of this greatest of all modern reformers are dead, his educational children will live to the end of time. No name is held in more affectionate remembrance than that of Henry Pestalozzi.

In American colleges there are four thousand young men preparing for the ministry.

ALL SORTS.

What Senior A's days are all "Mondays?"

New definition for grass: Whiskers of the earth.

Three cheers for the new Training School building.

The Senior A's seem to know that "Vice is a monster."

When an author isn't read, he's blue naturally.—*Selected.*

We are very glad to have Miss Titus back with us again.

"When some men can't have anything else they have a habit."

The Normal boys organized a base-ball club a short time ago.

Why does Mr. Moore always express his feelings in the reading class?

Even the ultra fashionables do not eat off of fashion plates.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Found—On the floor of the Hall on the evening of the 26th, a frustrated Cohn.

If Rider Haggard had been Lew Wallace, what would "She" have been? Ben Hur.

Senior A 1 Geometry class learned how to make, eat, and digest *pie* in one lesson a few days ago.

Who was it that gravely announced in a Literature class that Pope graduated from a Catholic cemetery?

The Normal was well represented at the recent Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. convention held at College Park.

A change in the style of diplomas is contemplated. The new one is much smaller and is to be parchment.

When is a scarf-pin like a ship?

When it is on the bosom of a swell, (Normal swell.)

Miss Bessie Berry has gone to Montana where she has secured a position in the public schools at Anaconda.

"When the heart overbalances the head, you have a fool; when the head overbalances the heart, you have a villain."

A vain young lady is like a confirmed drunkard because neither of them is satisfied with a moderate use of the glass.

Who was it in Miss W's class that said when asked the definition of *dear*, "It depends on whom you are talking to?"

A certain young lady in one of the Junior B classes is very fond of Grenadine, as a dress material. In Spanish it is spelled Grenadena.

Misses Cora Poage, Mable Merrill, Persia Snider, Maggie Kelly, and Daisy Fleming carried home diplomas at the end of the half-term.

The appropriation bill has been signed at last. We are now firm believers in the old adage, "All things come to the man who waits."

When E. E. Hale lectured here, Roberts bought two tickets, one for himself, and one for his sister. But she does not resemble you in the least, Ed,